

Portland Democrat.

No. 22, Vol. 5, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, October 6, 1845.

Old Series, No. 32, Vol. 14.

Published every Tuesday, at
No. 22, Vol. 5, New Series.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS: Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per Annum in Advance. Proprietor not being accountable for advertisements after the first week, unless the amount charged for the advertisement be paid in advance. A deduction will be made for cash in advance.

Book and Job Printing.

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

POETRY.

[From the Democratic Review.]

LABOR IS LIFE.

BY MRS. FRANCES S. OSBORN.

Pause not to dream of the future before us
Pause not to weep the wild cares that come o'er us
Hark, how creation's deep musical chorus,
Unintermitting, goes up into Heaven!
Never the ocean wave falters in flowing;
Never the little seed stops in its growing;
More and more richly the Rose-heart keeps glowing,
Till from its nourishing stem it is risen.

"Labor is worship!"—the robin is singing;
"Labor is worship!"—the wild bee is ringing;
Listen! that eloquent whisper upspringing
Speaks to thy soul from out nature's great heart.
From the dark cloud flows the life-giving shower;
From the rough soil blows the soft-breathing flower;
From the small insect, the rich corn bowers,
Only man, in the plain, ever shrinks from his part.

Labor is life!—'Tis the still water falleth;
Idleness ever despaireth, bewaileth;
Keep the watch word, for the dark rust assaileth!
Flowers droop and die in the stillness of noon.
Labor is glory!—the flying cloud lightens;
Only the waving wing changes and brightens;
Idle hearts only the dark future frightens;
Play the sweet keys wouldst thou keep them in tune!

Labor is rest!—from the sorrows that greet us;
Rest from all petty vexations that meet us;
Rest from sin-promptings that ever entreat us,
Rest from world-snares that lure us to ill.
Work—and pure slumbers shall wait on thy pillow;
Work—thou shalt ride over Care's coming billow!
Lio not down wearied head! Weep no more willow!
Work with a stout heart and resolute will!

Droop, not tho' shame, sin and anguish are round thee!
Bravely fling off the cold chain that hath bound thee!
Look to yon pure Heaven smiling beyond thee!
Rest not content in thy darkness—a cloud!
Work—for some good, be it ever so slowly!
Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly!
Labor! All labor is noble and holy!
Let thy great deeds be thy prayer to thy God!

POPULAR TALES.

WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

ADA LYNDARE.

[CONCLUDED.]

"There was a soft and gentle grace,
A cast of the lip upon her face,
That suited well that lovely high,
That eye-lash, and that smile so high,
The crown of her crown."

By the way, the old man said,
"You seem pensive, my love," he said, play-
fully. "Tell me what has dimmed the buoyancy
of your usually happy face? This scene, assuredly,
is not calculated for sadness."

"I am not sad, dear Arthur," she rejoined,
"but her eyes quietly to his; "but the reflection,
connected with this day, are far from ex-
tinguishing emotions of gaiety."

"Why, Ada?" asked her husband, in a tone
of surprise.
"It is the anniversary of the day, we parted, as
we thought, forever, from each other," she replied.
"It may appear foolish, yet I always observe it."

"Years have elapsed, yet its scenes
are still fresh in my memory."
"I hope, my love, you do not suffer the re-
collections of your former sorrows, to dim your
present enjoyment."

"Oh, no, Arthur!" she answered quickly.
"I sometimes fear I am ungrateful for the nu-
merous blessings that surround me; and the re-
membrance of past trials always leads me to
look to the source of my present happiness."

"Afflictions are given us, that we may value hap-
piness the more, and learn to adore the glorious
Power, from whose bounteous hand we receive
all blessings. When your entered, I was ruin-
ing upon my remarkable dream on the day of
your departure; and I never before remarked
the striking similitude, it bore to my own life."

"I recollect, now, that you once related it to
me," said Arthur. "Yet I do not discover the
resemblance, of which you speak."

"There was a dark side to my dream, and
there has been a dark side to my life. I—"

ed away after Arthur's arrival, ere he was num-
bered with the dead. A short time before his
death, he requested that Arthur would pur-
chase the beautiful domain, of which his nephew
had so lately despoiled him, and remove thither,
that Ada might again dwell in the much-loved
home of her childhood and youth. His last mo-
ments were blessed with the presence of the beings,
he loved more than existence; and his last prayer
was for Heaven's richest blessings upon their
heads. He died, as he had lived,—calmly and
hopefully, and the beams of divine faith that had
illuminated his soul in the hours of affliction,
the dark avenues of death, through which
led to a brighter world.

Ada mourned much for her beloved father,
but not as one who mourns without hope. She
mourned that the affectionate guardian of her
infancy and youth, the participator in her joys
and sorrows, and the guide and comfort in her
afflictions, was gone forever; but she was soothed
and consoled, by reflecting that he had found
a brighter home above. Besides how could she
weep, when she felt her husband's arms twined
around her, and listened to his consoling voice,
of sympathy and affection? She felt that she was
indeed beloved, and how could she weep when so
much of earthly happiness was in store for her?
After the funeral rites were over, Arthur un-
willing that Ada should remain longer in such an
uncomfortable dwelling, sat about preforming
Mr. Campbell's last request. With little diffi-
culty, the beautiful homestead and the valley which
it graced, were purchased from young Campbell's
creditors, and thither, Arthur and his lovely wife
removed. Undisturbed happiness was the lot of
each, and each seemed to have forgotten that a
shadow had ever dimmed their pathways.

Five years more have passed away, and again,
but for the last time, we introduce the subject
of our story to the reader. It was a lovely morning
in June, when Nature wore the brightest garb of
summer, and the earth seemed rejoicing in the
tempered heat of the morning sun. By the side
of an open window, half embowered with honey-
suckle, stood Ada, gazing pensively on the lovely
scene before her. Her cheek was yet smooth
and ruddy, though the rose upon it was some-
what faded; and her dark azure eye had lost a
slight portion of its brilliancy, though sufficient
remained to betoken contentment and happiness.
Her luxuriant hair, however, still retained its
darkness, and floated, unbound in beautiful curls,
over her brow and neck. Her graceful form was
upheld in a white dress, neatly fitted to her
delicate waist, and giving her an appearance of
elegant and unstudied simplicity.

As she was gazing on the lovely landscape
before her, the door opened, and our old friend,
Arthur Lyndare, entered. He was not so much
changed as Ada; indeed, time seemed to have
scarcely a trace upon that noble and ingenu-
ous countenance. A quiet smile played around
his eyes, and in his dark, lustrous hair, there
was an expression of deep and heartfelt hap-
piness. He advanced lightly to her side, and on
seeing her lovely countenance, immediately
exclaimed that it wore a more serious expres-
sion than usual.

"You seem pensive, my love," he said, play-
fully. "Tell me what has dimmed the buoyancy
of your usually happy face? This scene, assuredly,
is not calculated for sadness."

"I am not sad, dear Arthur," she rejoined,
"but her eyes quietly to his; "but the reflection,
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your departure; and I never before remarked
the striking similitude, it bore to my own life."

"I recollect, now, that you once related it to
me," said Arthur. "Yet I do not discover the
resemblance, of which you speak."

"There was a dark side to my dream, and
there has been a dark side to my life. I—"

She did not finish her sentence, for at this mo-
ment, the door opened, and two beautiful chil-
dren entered, the pictures of health and happi-
ness. The elder was a boy, apparently about
four years of age, and his bold, sparkling, black
eyes, dark hair and high, white forehead immedi-
ately proclaimed his relationship to Arthur Lyndare.
The other was a delicate looking girl of
two, who, with her sweet blue eyes, and golden
ringlets, floating in their own sunny luxuriance
around her face, formed a beautiful contrast to
her brother. Arthur sat down, and taking the
little girl upon his knee, kissed her, while he
motioned the other to his side. He listened with
a smile to their innocent prattle, relative to some
exploits they had performed; and the look of pride,
with which he regarded them, left no room for
doubt respecting his paternal affections.

Ada gazed upon them with a look of unutter-
able affection. "And this, dearest Arthur," she
exclaimed, "is the bright side of my life! If an
Eden is found upon the earth, surely, it is my
home; for I feel there can be no addition to my
happiness!"

"And Heaven grant," said Arthur, fervently,
"that such may always be the sentiments of your
heart! Blessed in each other's love, with these
two cherubs by our side, our barges cannot but
glide smoothly down the sea of life!"

Ada made no reply, for her heart was too full
to speak. She turned her eyes upon Arthur,
but, as she met his look of ardent, impassioned,
eloquent tenderness, the tears of joy moistened
her long fringed lashes, and her bosom swelled
with an indelible feeling.

"Can it be," thought she, "that this scene is
real! That so much happiness is the lot of one,
so totally unworthy! Oh, heavenly Power, above
grant, that in the fulness of my enjoyment, I may
never cease to be grateful for the blessings thou
hast bestowed on me!"

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

When there is a scarcity of natural pigeons
sporting men, by way of keeping their hands in,
occasionally pluck one another. A rich case of
this kind, in which two of the fraternity, one a
southerner and the other a New Yorker, figured
pretty conspicuously, occurred in this city last
week. We will give the facts as they were re-
lated to us—indeed they need no amplification.
The whole sporting world of Gotham had a pain
in its side for several days past, in consequence
of the paroxysm of laughter into which it was
thrown by the denouncement. We omit the names
of the parties, but in other respects the state-
ment may be implicitly relied on as full and faith-
ful.

It appears that in the early part of last week
Mr. —, of South Carolina, an "upper crust"
gambler, arrived in town with a plenty of the
fluid, for the purpose of betting on the approach-
ing race between Patona and Fashion, and of
picking up anything verdant that might come in
his way. Soon after landing from the Philadel-
phia boat he wended his way to a certain well
known restaurant in Park Row, where blacklegs
most do congregate, and for the purpose of mak-
ing some of his old acquaintances, and making
some professional inquiries. He had just lighted
his cigar, and was in the act of raising a glass of
brandy and water to his lips, when the flash of a
large jewel on the little finger of one of the craft
arrested his attention.

"That's a fine diamond," exclaimed the south-
erner, sitting down the tumbler, and stooping
forward to obtain a closer view of the jewel.

"Yes," remarked the other, "it ought to be—
I gave five hundred dollars for it, and got it
cheap at that. I wish I had the value of it now
though, for I got regularly cleaned out at —'s
in Barclay at yesterday."

"What'll you take for it, sash down," said the
southerner, who like most of his tribe is fond of
showy bijouterie, and having his pocket full of
rocks, felt himself remarkably self-complacent.

"Well," said the New York land shark,
speaking slowly, and taking a puff at his cigar,
"I want four hundred and fifty dollars."

"Say four hundred," was the reply, "and it's
a bargain."

The ring was transferred and the money paid.
By this time, the ring had become the center of
a little knot of knowings ones, upon whose faces
sat a sneering expression, which the southerner,
who was a good physiognomist, perceived and
did not relish. When the transaction was com-
pleted, his keen ear caught the sound of a sing-
ling whisper, which ran round the little circle,
and he at once concluded he was done. He
showed no symptoms of suspicion, however, but
called for champagne, treated the company—de-
claring himself delighted with his purchase, and
holding his friends good evening, left the place,
proceeding to the store of an eminent jeweller in
Broadway, he placed the ring on the counter
and asked the value of "that brilliant." The jeweller
looked at it and smiled. "It is paste," said he,
"and worth about fifty cents."

"Have you a real stone about the same size
and shape?" said the southerner.

"I have," was the reply, and a beautiful little
diamond, of which the mock stone seemed a fac-
simile, was produced.

The price was four hundred dollars. The
southerner then explained that he wished to bor-

row it for a few days, and would leave the value
in the jeweller's hand until it was returned, and
pay twenty-five dollars for the use of it. The pro-
position was agreed to, the diamond substituted
for the counterfeit; and the South Carolinian
left the store. On the next evening he paid an-
other visit to the restaurant and found the old
party assembled. They all began to quiz him,
declaring that he had been regularly sucked in,
that his ring was not worth a dollar, &c., the
former owner of the trinket appearing to enjoy
the joke more than any of the rest.

"Well, gentlemen," said the supposed dupe,
in a self-sufficient tone, "you may think what
you please, I know its a diamond. I've travel-
ed some, and I'm not to be taken in quite so
easy as you think for. I'll bet you a hundred
dollars this is a real brilliant."

"The bet was taken up in an instant, and others
offered to the amount of five or six hundred dol-
lars more, all of which was promptly met by the
southerner. The stakes being put up, out sal-
lied the sportsmen to find a jeweller. The first
they questioned pronounced the stone a "fine
diamond, and worth from four to five hundred
dollars," so said the next, the next and the next.
The better stood against!—it was a diamond
and no mistake; and as the southerner pocketed
the "in," he coolly observed, "I told you gen-
tlemen I have traveled some."

The following day he took the stone back to
the jeweller of whom he had borrowed it and had
the composition counterfeited replaced in the ring,
and in the evening he sought the restaurant for
the third time. The same "set" were again there
and looking somewhat crest fallen. After joking
them for some time our hero gravely addressing
the cute gentleman from whom he had purchased
the ring, after this fashion:

"Well, my dear fellow, I have had my laugh
out of you, and don't want the ring. Marquand
has offered me three hundred and fifty dollars for
it; you shall have it for two hundred and fifty,
and you can go to him to-morrow if you like and
make a cool hundred out of it."

The offer was too tempting to be refused.—
The shark bit, and the southerner received two
hundred and fifty dollars worth of gold for fifty
cents worth of paste. The next morning the Car-
olinian was non est inventus, and the over-reached
sharper found lying on his table a beautiful little
billet, sealed with perfumed wax, and stamped
with a figure of Mercury, the god of thieves.—
On opening the envelop the note was found to
contain only three words viz:—

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

This was a puzzle; but the first jeweller to
whom the "sporting man" showed the ring, ex-
plained the mystery. The victim, unable to bear
up against the torrent of ridicule brought down
upon him by this denouncement, had left town for
a few weeks on urgent business.

NONSENSE PHILOSOPHY. The New Haven

Herald exclaims—
"Woman what are you whipping that child
for? For crying, do you say?—That is an
original mode of closing the little creature's tear
ducts,—a new way of assuaging infantile grief.
Little Breaches is crying because he feels bad,
and he has as much right to feel bad as you.—
His only plaything has sustained irreparable dam-
age, and his grief is natural. Did you expect
him to be a statue of the grief which new agitates
his mind?—You would sulk and sob for
whole days, while he blows it straight out and in
fifteen minutes it is over with. How would you
like to be whipped for indulging in your pecu-
liar griefs in your own way?—And what though
his mode is somewhat eccentric? What if he
does stand straight up in a middle of the room,
flood of tears pouring clean streaks down his
countenance, his mouth wide open, shouting
forth to the whole neighborhood his lamentations?
—his go-cart has broken down, and he don't
care who knows it."

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS.

- 1.—Refusing to take a newspaper.
- 2.—Taking a newspaper and not paying for it.
- 3.—Not advertising.
- 4.—Advertising and not paying for it.
- 5.—Making a printing office a loafing place.
- 6.—Reading manuscript in the hands of the compositor.
- 7.—Sending an abusive and threatening letter.

For the first and second offence no absolution
can be granted. For the third offence can be
remedied. The fourth is unpardonable. For
the balance, dispensation can only be received by
an especial bull from the grived party.

Good. Many years ago, in this State a cer-
tain justice was called to jail to liberate a worth-
less debtor, by receiving his oath that he was
not worth \$5.

"Well Johnny," said the justice, as he enter-
ed "can you swear that you are not worth \$5,
and never will be?" "Why," answered the other
rather chagrined at the question, I can swear
that I am not worth that amount at present."

"Well, well," returned the justice, "I can swear to
the rest—so step forward Johnny."

Somebody says that females go to meeting on
Sunday to look at each other's new dresses and
bonnets. That's right down scandal! They
go to show their own!

A "MILLERITE" MIRACLE.

In a little village in the State of Hoosierana,
in the year 1844, there was "all sorts" of ex-
citement concerning the doctrines and prophe-
cies of that arch deceiver, Miller. For months
the Midnight Cry, followed by the Morning
Howl, and the Noonday Yell, had circulated
through the village and surrounding counties,
to an extent not even equalled by Dr. Dun-
can's celebrated Coon Speech. Men disposed
of their property for little or nothing. The
women were pale and ghastly from watching
and praying, and in fact, the whole population,
or at least those who believed in the coming
ascension, looked as if they were about half
over a second attack of the chills and fever.—
There were, however, some "choice spirits,"
(not choice in theirs, however,) who, notwith-
standing the popularity of the delusion, would
not enlist under the banners of the ascension-
ists, and among these was a wild, harum, scar-
um blade from "Down East," by the name
of Cabe Newham. Now Cabe was as hard
"a case" as you would meet on a fourth of
July in Texas, always alive for fun and sport
of any and every description, and a strong dis-
believer in Millerism.

The night of the 3d of April, was the time
agreed upon our West here, for the grand ex-
hibition of "ground and lofty tumbling," and
about ten o'clock, of the said night, numbers
of the Millerites assembled on the outskirts
of the town, on a little eminence, upon which
the proprietor had allowed a few trees to stand.—
In the crowd, and the only representative of
his race present, was a free negro by the name
of Sam, about as ugly, black, wooly, and rough
a descendant of Ham, as ever baked his shins
over a kitchen fire.

Sam's head was small, body and arms very
long, and his legs bore a remarkable resem-
blance to a pair of hames; in fact, put Sam on
a horse, his legs clasped around its neck, his
head towards the tail, and his arms clasped
round the animals hams, and at ten paces off
you would swear that he was an old set of pa-
tent gearing.

The leader of the Millerites, owing to "an
ancient grudge he bore him," hated Sam "like
snake," and had done all in his power to pre-
vent his admittance among the "elect," but all
to no purpose; Sam would creep in at every
meeting and to-night here he was again, dressed
in a white robe of cheap cotton, secured to
his body by a belt, and shouting and praying as
loud as the best.

Now on the morning of the 3d, Cabe had,
with a deal of perseverance, and more trouble,
managed to throw a half inch hemp cord over
the branch of an oak, which stretched its long
arm directly over the spot where the Miller-
ites would assemble; one end he had secured
to the body of the tree, and the other to a stump
some distance off. About 10 o'clock when the
excitement was getting about "80 lbs. to the
inch," Cabe, wrapped in an old sheet, walked
into the crowd, and proceeded to fasten, in as
secure a manner as possible, the end of the rope
to the back part of the belt which confined
Sam's "robe,"—succeeded and "sloped," to
join some of his companions who had the other
end. The few stars in the sky threw a dim
light over the scene, and in a few moments the
voice of Sam was heard, exclaiming, "Gor
Almighty! I see going up! Who-o-oh!" and
sure enough, Sam was seen mounting into the
"ethereal blue;" his ascent was, however,
checked when he had cleared "terra-firma" a
few feet. "Glory!" cried one. "Hallelu-
jah!" another, and shrieks and yells made
night hideous; some fainted, others prayed,
and not a few dropped their robes and "sloped."

Now whether it was owing to the lightness of
his head, or the length and weight of his heels,
or both, Sam's position was not a pleasant one;
the belt to which Cabe's cord was attached,
was bound exactly round the center of gravity
and Sam swung, like a pendulum, to and fro,
at the same distance from the ground, as the
pendulum, which is accelerated by

this strenuous clapping of hands, and vigorous
kicking. At length he became alarmed, he
wouldn't go up, and he couldn't come down!

"Lor a Massy," cried he, "jist take um poor
nigger to um bosom, or let um down again,
easy, easy, Gor Almighty! Let um down a-
gain, please um Lor; and dis nigger will go
straight to um bed! Ugh-h-h"—and Sam's
teeth chattered with affright, and he kicked a-
gain more vigorously than before, bringing his
head directly downward and his heels up, when
a woman shrieking out, "Oh! Brother Sam,
take me with you," sprung at his head as he
swept by her, and caught him by the wool,
bringing him up "all stand'ng." "Gosh!—
Sister," cried Sam, "let go um poor nigger's
hair." Cabe gave another pull at the rope, but
the additional weight was too much; the belt
gave way, and down came Sam, his bullet head
taking the leader of the saints a "feeler jist
between the eyes." "Gosh! I is down agin!"
cried the bewildered Sam, gathering himself
up, "I is bress de Lord! but I was nearly dar,
I seed de gates!" The leader wiped his over-
flowing proboscis, took Sam by the nape of the
neck, led him to the edge of the crowd, and

giving him a kick "a la posteriore," said "Leave it you cursed baboon, you are so d—d ugly I know'd they would not let you in!"

THE TELEGRAPH.

The Washington Bee has the following amusing article on the varied applicability of the Magnetic Telegraph:

The Telegraph, it is said, is used at the present time, for the consummation of quite an extraordinary business transaction. A gentleman of this city, as the story runs, and a beautiful heiress in Baltimore, whom he likes better than himself, not caring to have their sentiments tumbled about in the mail and post office, having substituted one letter of the alphabet, as expressed by the telegraph, for another—wholly different from Morse's—which is unintelligible, not only to the rest of the world but to the superintendents themselves. Their messages are handed in at the telegraph office, where the superintendant plays the ottoman over them; and at the opposite end, he carefully folds the long strips of paper, on which all the various letters have been accurately impressed by the telegraphic machine, and sends them to the party to whom they are addressed. Thus they talk to each other any day, and any hour, they choose. The other day one of these curious love letters fell into "old Papa's" hands, intended for his daughter. The old man is very hostile to the annexation which he has a suspicion his daughter is bent on forming. He put on his spectacles and scrutinized the mysterious budget. Then he took them, and examined it again. It was all Greek to him.

"Jule," said he, "what's all this about?"

"That! Pa? O, that's only some paper from the telegraph office."

"Yes," said he, "I know it from the telegraph office, but what are all these marks upon it?"

"These are made, you know," she replied, "as the paper passes through the machine."

"They are?" said he significantly, "well, what do they mean?"

"La! now Pa," said she, "you must think I can read Chinese;" and she absolutely laughed at the old gentleman out of countenance.

"I should just like to know," he continued, "what this reads; and I will step to the telegraph office, and get them to translate it."

"Do father," said the dutiful daughter, "and please ask them why they send so much of it to me."

"They send it to you, do they?" said he, "yes, yes—I'll inquire."

And he did inquire, and tried in vain to find out. The secret was safe as silver in an iron safe.

This may be the first private alphabet which has been devised for carrying on a speculation in secret, but it will not be the last.

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.

"Truth is strange—stranger than fiction."

Under this heading the Long Island Star publishes an interesting tale, for the extended details of which we cannot find room, but must content ourselves with giving the leading facts in a condensed form for the benefit of our readers.

A young grocer of good character and correct habits commenced business in a good and improved neighbourhood. His stock was small as were his means, and stock of customers still smaller. His sales hardly met his expenses, and he was evidently going "down hill," and an old grocer on the corner opposite predicted that he would soon be at the bottom.

That the young grocer had reason to regret this opinion of the old grocer, will appear. The latter had a daughter who had won the heart of the former. He offered himself to her and was rejected. It was done, however, with the assurance that he was the man of her choice but she acted in accordance with her father's commands.

Assured of the affections of the woman of his choice, he set himself about removing the only obstacle in the way of their union, the father's objection to his peculiar prospects.

A year had elapsed, and lo, what a change! The young grocer was now going up hill with the power of a steam locomotive; customers flocked to his store from all quarters, and even had left the old stand on the opposite corner, for the younger favorite. There was a mystery, actually which he could not unveil. How he had so vain attempts to—

At this juncture, Angelica—for that was the daughter's name—contrived to bring about an apparently accidental interview between the parties. After the old man had become, through the intervention of the daughter, tolerably good humored, he enquired with great earnestness about the young man, how he had contrived to effect so much in a single year, to thus extend his business and draw off his customers from the older stand.

The young man evaded an answer—but inquired if he had any further objections to his union with Angelica. "None," replied he, "provided you reveal the secret of your success."

This the young man promised to do when his happiness was made complete.

The old man commended his prudence on this point. The affair was all settled and the marriage soon took place.

The friends of the young people were all assembled, and among them many of the customers of both stores. Angelica and Thomas looked as happy as well could be, and the old gentleman was, if possible, happier than they. The bride cake was about to be cut, when the old man said out in a secret—

"Aye, the secret, the secret," exclaimed fifty others.

"It is a very simple matter," said Thomas, "advertis."

The old gentleman was very old fashioned, and while he shook Thomas heartily by the hand, and kissed Angelica fifty times over, he merely muttered,

"Why the dickens didn't I think of that."

SAMPSON'S FOXES.

There is no part of the sacred volume, which has been the occasion of more laughter and ridicule, than that which represents Sampson burying the corn of the Philistines, by letting three hundred foxes with firebrands or torches, loose into it. How could Sampson obtain so large a number of foxes? inquires the unbeliever. Let us for a moment attend to this inquiry. The best critics inform us that the term which is rendered foxes, is a generic term, and so includes the common fox, the jackal or the little Eastern fox. As the common fox is hardly known in that country, and the jackal is common, and as the term applies to one as well as to the other, and the history agrees better with the jackal, we feel authorized by the account itself to understand it of the jackal or little Eastern fox.

This animal is said to resemble the common fox in his hinder parts, especially the tail, and the wolf in the fore parts, particularly the nose. Its legs are shorter than those of the common fox, and its colour about the same. It seems to be a species between the dog and the wolf; to the savage fierceness of the latter, it adds the impudent familiarity of the former. It seldom goes alone but in droves of forty or fifty, and sometimes as much larger number. They are but very little afraid of mankind; they enter into the sheepfolds, yards and stables, and when can find nothing else, they will devour shoes, boots, harnesses, &c. and what they have not time to eat they will carry off. They frequent grave-yards, where they will dig up the corpse and devour it. They go in droves as we have before said, and will make common cause in all their depredations.

This is the account which naturalists give of this animal; and to this the scriptures agree. David alludes to their eating human flesh, when he says, "They (his enemies) shall fall by the sword; they shall be a portion for foxes or jackals." They were so numerous, that even their young did great mischief to the vineyards. Solomon says, "The little foxes or jackals spoil the vines." Where did Sampson get all his foxes? asks the unbeliever. Hear a modern traveller, Mr. Volney, who was himself an unbeliever. He says, "The wolf and common fox are very rare in those countries; but there is a prodigious quantity of the middle species, jackals; they go in droves." Again he says, "Jackals are concealed by hundreds in the gardens, and among the ruins and tombs." Now if the scriptures and unbelievers themselves, are to be credited, the Eastern foxes were very numerous in those parts. The number of three hundred could have been obtained without much exertion. Unbelievers seem to represent, that according to the scripture account Sampson caught these foxes all in a moment as it were. But the account says no such thing; it simply tells us that he did it, without even intimating that he did it at once. He might have been days or weeks in collecting them. Another consideration merits our notice. Sampson was judge of Israel at that time, and hence could command any assistance he pleased. Who is prepared to say, that under all these circumstances, three hundred or three thousand could not have been obtained? Admit that it would require some time, and several hands, Sampson could take his own time, and employ as many hands as he pleased. If the Philistines themselves had known, that he was collecting jackals, no suspicion would have been excited; for no one could have devised to what use he intended to put them.

But why is it incredible, that Sampson should collect three hundred jackals, an animal exceedingly plenty? We have accounts of large numbers of very rare animals being collected. Syria, in a public show to the Roman citizens, exhibited one hundred lions; Caesar four hundred; and Pompey nearly six hundred. The Emperor Proteus let loose in the theatre of Rome, one thousand ostriches and one thousand stags, one thousand wild boars and one thousand does. And at another time, two hundred lions and three hundred bears. These accounts are not extravagant; and yet no intelligent unbeliever disputes them.

account of Sampson he disputed? You may say, that it was a strange mode of revenge upon the Philistines; we allow it, and this adds to its probability; for Sampson was a strange man. This enterprise with him was perfectly in character.

But it is asked whether the Lord would inspire him to play such tricks upon the Philistines? There is no intimation in the account, that he was inspired in that undertaking. God endued him with supernatural strength, but there is not the least intimation that he was inspired to make riddles or to burn the corn of his enemies by means of jackals. People greatly mistake when they suppose that Sampson was constantly under divine influence. The sacred writer who records his life, makes no such pretension. His strength was given by God, but in most of his actions, he was governed by his own inclinations—by his appetites and passions. Let no person attempt to ridicule the sacred volume until they have made themselves acquainted with its teachings; and then acquiesce in this information will convert their revilings into admiration. Such has been the experience of many skeptics, and such would

be the case with others if they would try the experiment.

OSTRICH HUNTING IN AFRICA. The male generally associates with from three to seven females, which all lay in the same nest. He sits as well as the females, and generally at night, that he may defend the eggs from the attacks of the hyenas and other animals.

"You do not mean to say that he can fight those animals?"

"And kill them also. The ostrich has two powerful weapons; its wing, with which it has been often known to break a hunter's leg, the blow from it is so violent; and what is more fatal, its foot with the toe of which it strikes and kills both animals and men. I once myself, in Namaqua Land, saw a bushman who had been struck on the chest by the foot of the ostrich, and it had torn open his chest and stomach, so that his entrails were lying on the ground. I hardly need say that the poor wretch was dead."

"I could hardly have credited it," observed Alexander.

"The bushmen skin the ostrich and spread the skin upon a frame of wickerwork; the head and neck are supported by a skin thrust through them. The skin they fix on one of their sides and carry the head and neck in one of their hands, while the other holds the bows and arrows. In this disguise—of course with the feathered side of him presented to the bird or beast he would get near to—he walks along, pecking with the head at the bushes, and imitating the motions of the ostrich. By this stratagem he very often is enabled to get within shot of the other ostriches, or the quaggas or guenos which consort with these birds."

"I should like to see that very much," said the Major.

"You would be surprised at the close imitation, as I have been. I ought to have said that the bushman whitens his legs with clay. It is however, a service of danger, for I have, as I told you, known a man killed by the male ostrich; and the natives say that it is no means uncommon for them to receive very serious injury." *Maryat's Scenes in Africa.*

DANGEROUS MEN.

How true it is, that when a man is in the wrong, he will fret and splutter and denounce with harsh epithets, the individual with whom he is at variance. Knowing that he has played the villain, and feeling that his friends are pretty well satisfied of the fact, he keeps his tongue in constant motion, denouncing the honest man. Such people we often encounter in life, and they are dangerous characters to have any thing to do with. Being selfish and stubborn, you must always yield to them, wright or wrong—more especially if they are in the wrong. They do not realize that others have rights equally as dear to them as their own, and a single step, that seems to conflict with their interest is enough to kindle their temper into a flame—and woo to the Christian who sits beneath the banner of their tongues. You may as well live in Bedlam, as attempt to live in their presence. You have wronged them, deceived them, cheated them, done every thing in your power to destroy them, and no language is too harsh or profane for them to apply to you.

Avoid an angry, self-willed, headstrong man. He is no companion for a decent character, and will ruin you if he can. A person who gives away to his temper and keeps his tongue bright, while he suffers his judgment to rest, of all men is the most disagreeable. We would rather spend our days with Lucifer and his crew, than in the presence of such a character.

Never make a bargain with men of this stamp.

You will be annoyed and lied about, if you are not utterly ruined. Deal with the just and honorable, and you will never be cheated or slandered. [Port. Herald.]

AN OATH. Mr. Romine heard a man call on God to curse him, offered half a crown, if he would repeat the oath. The man started, what, said he, do you think I would curse my soul for half a crown? Mr. Romine answered "as you did just now for nothing, I could not suppose that you would refuse a reward. The poor fellow was struck by the reproach, and said "may God bless you and reward you sir, wherever you are. I believe you have saved my soul. I hope I shall never swear again."

PUMPKINS. It may not be generally known that pumpkins may be kept fresh and green for a great length of time, if they are gathered before the frost has affected them, and kept in a dry, cool place, secure from freezing. They should be gathered with the stem and without bruising, as a rupture of the skin will ruin the composition. It is stated on good authority, that with a little care in gathering and keeping, they may be kept nearly or quite a year as sound and as well flavored as when first plucked from the vines. Those who have dry spacious cellars, would do well to try the experiment. The pumpkins should be placed on shelves and turned occasionally, or what is better, suspended from the ceiling.

"A splendid triumph of sciences," said Mr. Muggins to his wife, "a Mr. Hartford has given a boy a new lip which he took from his cheek."

"That's nothing, Pa, I saw the new doctor take two from our Patty's cheek the other day, and the operation did not seem to be painful either."

"Mrs. Muggins put that boy to bed as soon as possible."

THE SPIRIT OF ABOLITIONISM.

Many people imagine that Abolitionism is of native growth, but they are mistaken. We have always said that it was of British origin, for the reason that it is too monstrous a doctrine to spring from the brains of Americans; and we have proof of the fact now before us, which we are happy to give to our readers. The Glasgow (Scotland) Emancipation Society, met on the first of August, and passed a long string of resolutions, from which we copy the following as a specimen of the spirit of the society:

"That it is the duty of the friends of liberty and equal rights in Great Britain, and throughout the world, to combine, and by Christian peaceable, and bloodless means, to seek the dissolution of the American Union, as the gigantic enemy of freedom and the rights of man."

"That the Glasgow Emancipation Society memorialize the Government of Great Britain to use all Christian and peaceful endeavors to procure the immediate abolition of slavery in the United States of America, and in all other places where it may exist."

"That when slaveholders from America, or from any other country, visit this kingdom, it is the duty of the people to regard and treat them as 'man-stealers,' and to warn and rebuke them as guilty of the 'highest kind of theft,' and as 'sinners of the first rank.'"

These resolutions contain the daring object, and express the real designs and intentions, of the Abolitionists all over the world. Wilberforce, George Thompson, and other fanatics, have sown the seed, and the Greeleys, the Channings, and the O'Sullivans of the present age are watching the ground with all diligence. "It is the duty of the friends of liberty and equal rights in Great Britain and throughout the world, to seek the dissolution of the American Union," say the resolutions, and straightway the reverend and very pious Mr. Channing circulates a pledge about the room, in which he preaches for the congregation to sign, in which pledge they bind themselves not to vote for any person who on entering on the discharge of the duties of his office is willing to swear that he will support the constitution and laws of the United States; and it is reasonable to suppose that such a sentiment had its origin on this side of the Atlantic? No—the idea is preposterous; and yet many persons of American birth not only coincide with the fanatics who set the base proposition afloat in the world, but actually sign with apparent sincerity that they regard our constitution as no better than waste paper, and that they would sooner trample it under foot than swear to support it. This they have learnt from the fanatics of Great Britain, and they think it wise and proper and perhaps patriotic, too, to seek the dissolution of the American Union, as the gigantic enemy of freedom and the rights of man!" The Abolition Societies of this country are treasonable combinations of individuals whose end and aim is to subvert the republic; and it is the duty of every well disposed citizen to frown down upon every movement which they may make towards the furtherance of their objects.

The next resolution is laughable in the extreme. The idea that the government of Great Britain is capable of using Christian and peaceable, and bloodless means is the most ridiculous one we have heard of or read this many a year. John Bull would undoubtedly like to procure the immediate abolition of slavery in this country; but John Bull has long since learnt that it is not possible to do it immediately, either by Christian and peaceable means, or by any other, and he will soon find that it cannot be done at all, by his agency, and will back out of the scrape altogether as he did out of the Texas matter, not many months ago.

These Scotch fanatics instead of talking about the spread of freedom in this country, had better turn their attention to the miseries which their own countrymen have endured for many years, and ask "the government of Great Britain to use all Christian and peaceable means" to annihilate their condition by giving them plenty to eat, and sending another Duke of Argyll among them; and also to furnish straight jackets for the members of the Glasgow Emancipation Society. This society of crazy men have also resolved that when slaveholders visit the land of cakes, they shall be considered as worst kind of thieves, and that it is the duty of the people to warn and rebuke them as guilty of the 'highest kind of theft.' This would answer very well, if the society had its own way in the matter, and it would be a pity that two parties could not get together, and agree to do something to relieve the suffering slave, and to put away the fanatics. In this case, a band of the High Priest, and all connected with it, have declared war against the fact, that he does not seem to have been sustained by some classes and sections in that manner which he had a right to expect, and which was extremely most important to a just and fair experiment of the efficiency of the new law. Leaving out of view, for the present, the obstacles presented by companies, contractors, and others in connection with the Department, we advert particularly to many men connected with the mercantile classes in the large cities, who, it would seem, are taxing their wits to find means to avoid the payment of that postage, even at the reduced rates of the recent law. We shall not now specify the various plans put into practice to accomplish that purpose—but we may do so at some other time—but we allude to it at this time, in order to fix public attention upon it, and to illustrate the morality of their acts and their principles as applied to this comparatively small matter of postage. We will only mention now, that letters are sent in packages, or as merchandise, to be distributed at the point of destination, or many join in the same letter, to avoid the payment of the low rate of compensation now authorized by law. It is this same principle which induces many to evade the payment of custom-house duties whenever they can. These things have been practiced until those engaged in them seem to think the evading is no fraud, and cheating no sin—invoking as they do, the smaller crimes of hypocrisy and lying. It is somewhat remarkable, too, that it was this very class that was most clamorous and vehement for the reduction of the postage, and whose establishment or support of private ex-presses, at last induced the whole country to join in the demand for a diminution of the postage rates. The postage was accordingly brought down at once, to a very low rate; but so far was

PUBLIC SENTIMENT IN RELATION TO BANKING.

A great and most vital change has been taking place within a few years in the opinions of the people of this country in relation to banking institutions. The change is now beginning to manifest itself most clearly and decidedly. The first indications of the tendency of public sentiment were shown in the Legislatures of Maine and Pennsylvania. In those bodies bills were introduced which made the stockholders of each bank liable for its debts in their individual capacities. All new bank charters were provided with such a clause. The Legislature of Ohio, when the Democrats were in the majority, attempted the same measure about the same time. Every bank charter, and many charters of incorporation for other purposes, which have been introduced into New York Legislature have contained a clause establishing the same liability. But the part of the country in which a hostility to the peculiar and unjust privileges of banks has been developed the most rapidly, and has already begun to exert most decisive and efficient influence, are those in which those in which those institutions have been under most corrupt and profligate management. We have just seen the Democrats of Alabama reject the candidate for Governor, regularly nominated by a Democratic Convention of the party, and electing in his place an independent, self-nominated man. The regular candidate of the convention was connected with the old banks of the State, and this was a sufficient and the only reason for his rejection.

This was a serious warning to all Democrats in the State who attempt to attach the party in Alabama to banks.

In Ohio, last winter, a General Banking Law was passed. But already the sentiment of the Democratic party has risen up against it that in feeling, the party is pledged to its absolute and unconditional repeal. [Evening Post.]

HUMANITY BETTER THAN FLOGGING.

We have read the public testimonial from the petty officers and crew of the Brandywine, to the good conduct and humanity of Commodore Parker, there commander, with the sincerest pleasure. We join in the sentiments expressed by the Norfolk New Era in reference to it, and can but hope that the former irrational and barbarous treatment of the sailors will not only be mitigated but abolished. The cruel floggings practiced in the navy are not only inhuman, but unphilosophical. It is found, since reason and humanity have abolished the lash, and substituted kindness and gentleness, that the worst cases of madness and insanity have been cured. It is a statistical fact, that under the old mode of treatment, by punishment and the whip, not one case in ten was cured; now, when the most soothing influences of humanity are employed, scarcely one in ten fails to recover. The most ferocious beasts are tamed by kindness. And is it so, that sailors are more incurable and untamable than madmen or wild beasts? The advocates of the lash and the

We are fully aware that Mr. Bancroft is doing all that the law permits to ameliorate the condition of the sailor. We should expect this from his sense of justice as well as his humanity. But he is the friend of the officer as well as the sailor. He does not detract from the rights of those who command, but only adds a name which must stimulate the good conduct of those who obey. Commodore Parker has successfully illustrated the wisdom of the humane rule. And the kind treatment which merited from his subordinates the grateful sentiments expressed in their card is sufficient evidence that he has a heart to be deeply touched by this evidence of their confidence and gratitude. We trust that this gratifying example will not be lost.

THE GENERAL POST OFFICE.

Whilst the Departments, and every branch and Bureau of them, have been managed with the greatest industry and efficiency, it is admitted by all acquainted with the fact, that in none of them has more arduous and unremitting labor been performed than in the Department of the General Post Office.

In addition to its ordinary heavy and unprofitable duties, the new law reducing the postage, with all its intricacies, details, and technicalities, has had to be put into practice. In this case, a band of the High Priest, and all connected with it, have declared war against the fact, that he does not seem to have been sustained by some classes and sections in that manner which he had a right to expect, and which was extremely most important to a just and fair experiment of the efficiency of the new law. Leaving out of view, for the present, the obstacles presented by companies, contractors, and others in connection with the Department, we advert particularly to many men connected with the mercantile classes in the large cities, who, it would seem, are taxing their wits to find means to avoid the payment of that postage, even at the reduced rates of the recent law. We shall not now specify the various plans put into practice to accomplish that purpose—but we may do so at some other time—but we allude to it at this time, in order to fix public attention upon it, and to illustrate the morality of their acts and their principles as applied to this comparatively small matter of postage. We will only mention now, that letters are sent in packages, or as merchandise, to be distributed at the point of destination, or many join in the same letter, to avoid the payment of the low rate of compensation now authorized by law. It is this same principle which induces many to evade the payment of custom-house duties whenever they can. These things have been practiced until those engaged in them seem to think the evading is no fraud, and cheating no sin—invoking as they do, the smaller crimes of hypocrisy and lying. It is somewhat remarkable, too, that it was this very class that was most clamorous and vehement for the reduction of the postage, and whose establishment or support of private ex-presses, at last induced the whole country to join in the demand for a diminution of the postage rates. The postage was accordingly brought down at once, to a very low rate; but so far was

LIVING ON THEM "ONES." The town of Rome, in western New York, containing a population of over five thousand, has been built up by factories for making putty and oars from the ash, thousands of which are shipped by almost every vessel from England, France, Germany, Prussia, Sweden, Russia and through all the east. The prices of the Chinese are now all managed by American firms, and the small boats of all Europe and Asia are now propelled by the enterprise of the people of this village.

Six thousand persons perished in China during the month of May; four thousand by an earthquake in that Province of Hunan, in the center of the empire, and two thousand by the burning of the Canton Theatre. The latter estimate is confirmed by private letters received by the Ram-bow. The earthquake is said to have destroyed ten thousand houses.

DROWNED. Mr. Trask, of Hollowell, mate of the schr. Somerset, of this port, fell overboard on Sunday evening, the 21st ult. at Bath, and was drowned. He had a line in his hand at the time and another was thrown to him, but he made no effort to save himself. He was probably injured by the fall. He has left a wife and six children.

this from satisfying their demands, that it seems only to have stimulated their cupidity to new devices in evading its reasonable requirements.

The Postmaster General, in his sincere efforts to give the new law a fair trial, had a right to expect the honest support of all those who were most active in bringing about the change; but that, in the instances here referred to, as well as in others, he has been disappointed, is most obvious. What the result will be, remains to be seen.

THE GRANITE STATE.

It has been a subject of frequent and honorable rivalry among the several States which formed the Revolutionary Confederation—the "Old Thirteen"—to establish a claim to priority in some of those actions of manly patriotism which marked the bright dawn of the contest for independence. Virginia and Massachusetts have each claimed to have "set the ball in motion," by the establishment of committees of correspondence. North Carolina boasts of having first promulgated a declaration of independence. Others of the States have produced from their records evidences of early, spontaneous, and similar zeal.

The *Dover Gazette*, in a late commentary on the life of General Sullivan, published in a recent volume of "Spark's American Biography," notices the fact, that New Hampshire is to be assigned the honor of the first overt act of open and direct hostility to the British Government. To her militia and volunteer soldiers, led on, before an army was organized, by her sons John Langdon, afterwards Governor of the State, and who was, on the adoption of the Constitution, chosen the first President of the American Senate, and John Sullivan, whose gallantry and high military skill were afterwards so conspicuous in so many of the great actions of the war, is the honor to be assigned of having performed the first military exploit of the Revolution.

"The position of New Hampshire," says the *Gazette*, "as the pioneer in the cause of the people, and of constitutional liberty, was assumed at an early day in our national history. The first act of open and direct hostility to the Government of Great Britain—the first seizure of the king's property by a military force of a colony—the first disarming and imprisonment of the king's soldiers, in our Revolutionary struggle took place in New Hampshire, when John Sullivan and John Langdon, at the head of a few militia of Portsmouth, and its vicinity, took possession of Fort William and Mary, at New Castle, imprisoned the garrison, and carried away to a place of security one hundred barrels of King George's gunpowder, fifteen of the lighter cannon of the fort, upwards of sixty stand of small arms, and other military stores! This was December, 1774, four months before the battle of Lexington, and nearly five months before the first act of forcible opposition to the king's authority was made in Virginia by a military force under the command of Patrick Henry. New Hampshire was also the first of the British American colonies to form a State Constitution, which was adopted on the 5th day of January, 1776, six months prior to the Declaration of American Independence. Thus has the Granite State the honor of being in advance of every other member of the Confederacy, both in forcible resistance to the royal government, and in solemnly renouncing the authority of Great Britain, and establishing Republican Government, based on popular rights, and acknowledging the sovereignty of the people."

OLD TIMES.

Rev. Mr. Fox, of Newburyport, in an old paper written in 1825 to a friend, gave a familiar sketch of the manner and habits of the good people of Boston, nearly a century ago. The following is in part which describes the dress of a couple as they were arranged for marriage:

"To begin with the lady; her long locks were strained upwards over an immense cushion that sat like an incubus on her head, and then plastered over with pomatum, and sprinkled over with a shower of white powder. The height of this tower was somewhat over a foot. One single white rosebud lay upon its summit like an eagle on a haystack. Over her neck and bosom was folded a lace handkerchief, fastened in front by a bosom pin rather larger than a dollar, consisting of your grandfather's miniature set in virgin gold. Her airy form was braided up in a satin dress, the sleeves tight as the natural skin to the arm, with a waist formed by a bodice, worn outside, from whence the skirt flowed off, and was distended at the ankles by an ample hoop. Shoes of white kid, with pointed toes, and heels of two or three inches elevation, encased her feet, and glittered with spangles, as her little pedal members peeped curiously out. Now for the swain. Your grandfather slept in an arm chair the night before his wedding, lest the arrangements of his pericremium, which had been under the hands of a barber the whole afternoon, should be disturbed. His hair was sleeked back and plentifully bedew-d, while his eye projected like the handle of a skillet. His coat was of a sky blue silk, lined with yellow; long vest of white satin, embroidered with gold lace; his breeches of the same material, and tied at the knee with pink riband. White silk stockings and pumps, with clocks and ties of the same hue, completed the habiliments of his better limbs. Loose ruffles clustered around his wrists, and a portentous frill, worked in correspondence, and bearing the miniature of his beloved, finished his truly genteel appearance."

Provided, for. An office-seeker asked for the situation of messenger of the Post Office Department. Cave Johnson recommended him to go to Oregon, and dig for a living. Rude and rough advice, but probably well intentioned. The office-seeker one fine morning bundled up his clothes, jumped into the cars, and made for the West. A short time since, he wrote to an acquaintance that he had settled among the Indians, had married a squaw, had a field of maize in cultivation, and was on the eve of starting with his red companions for the chase.

LEAD AND SILVER. A new furnace in Hardin county, Illinois, has been started, which is now producing lead from ore which yields 65 and 70 per cent, by a very rough process; some has yielded 85 per cent, by actual experiments. The

whole section of country is one mass of mineral, and silver prevails in the lead at the rate of \$20 per ton, which can be extracted by a process so cheap as to make the silver pay all.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, OCTOBER 7, 1845.

"PROMPT ACTION."

Under this caption, the *Hartford Times* does justice to the administration in the following sketch which it portrays of their recent movements in regard to Mexico, and it might equally have embraced its measures respecting Texas. We have no doubt that the same energy, with equal circumspection, will be extended to the other great measures of the administration. In the reduction of the tariff, the same decision will be displayed—the same, indeed, in carrying out all the resolutions of the Baltimore Convention, under whose principles Mr. Polk was elected—by whose pledges he is bound. The President has hitherto been bold, decided, yet prudent in his course. The spirit of "Young Hickory" will continue to animate him. There is no quality so necessary in an executive officer as firmness. First discover what is right, then adhere to it. Let him take his course with wisdom, then promote it with firmness. "Be strong and you will be strong," is one of the great secrets of success. By firmness, without passion, a President confirms his friends. He rallies them all directly around him. He determines the doubting men to come to his assistance. He moreover impresses his opponents with a certain degree of respect for his own decision, which insensibly softens and affects their own conduct towards him. The following is the article from the *Hartford Times*:

"There is nothing that the American people more heartily approve of than prompt and energetic action on the part of those who administer the government upon matters of public interest. They want no waverings. It was the bold, open, honest, energetic course of General Jackson's administration, that tended to give him such unbounded popularity as he possessed. The people admired his prompt action; they loved his honesty of heart; and their need of peace, their appropriation, and their support will always be given to those who act with equal energy in the administration of public affairs, and with equal honesty of purpose."

"In the management of our affairs with Mexico, connected with the Texas question, President Polk's administration has acted with a promptness and energy worthy of Andrew Jackson himself. The rapid movement of the army and navy—the quick preparation—the decided stand taken—the efficient co-operation, so far as we know that course—all reflect high credit upon the President and his cabinet. There has been no weak, inefficient child's play about this matter, but a spirit and an energy have been evinced calculated to prevent aggression on the part of Mexico, where threats alone will be put forth, when they see what the consequences of more rash steps would lead them to. In the prompt action of the administration, a desire to promote American interests and honor has been evinced, and American freedom will sustain it."

Representatives Elected.—Sumner, Rockfield, & Co., Alexander Libby, Dem. Byron, Andover, & Co., John Read, Dem.

Turner, & Co., no choice as yet.

The abolitionists, at their convention in Boston, on Monday, nominated Samuel E. May as their candidate for governor, and Eliza Burritt, the "learned blacksmith," for lieutenant governor.

The Plurality System. If the plurality system in elections should be adopted in this State it would save the people much time and expense, and the vexation of repeated trials to choose their public officers. The plurality system works to the satisfaction of the people of other States, and if it should once be introduced here, our people would find, by contrasting it with the present practice so much to commend that they would be unwilling to part with it. Faction and third candidates would then disappear like dew before the sun. Let the people take this subject into consideration, and if their judgement is in favor of a plurality law so instruct their Senators and Representatives. [Bangor Democrat.]

We fully concur in the above suggestions. Out of New England the plurality system we believe universally prevails in this country. For the want of such a law some of our representative districts are frequently unable to effect an election for months. All this loss of time and expense and much of the ill feeling engendered from such protracted contests would be avoided by adopting the plurality system. [Age.]

English meanness. The mayor of Windsor, England, by name Thomas Clark, Esq., undertook lately, as appears by the *London Sun* of Aug. 26, to cheat a railroad company out of a few shillings fare, by pretending to be a man servant of his own daughter, a young lady about twenty-one years of age. They were journeying from Windsor to Southampton. On his arrival at the Farnborough station from Windsor, he proceeded thence to Southampton by one of the fast trains, by which only the first class passengers were conveyed, and in which a limited number of servants were permitted to travel, for whom accommodation is afforded at second class rates. Mr. Clark, the high-minded mayor of Windsor, placed his daughter alone in a first class carriage and took a ticket for himself as a servant! thereby saving three shillings sterling, and took his seat in the apartment exclusively devoted to servants. Shortly after the train had left the Farnborough station it was discovered that instead of Mr. Mayor Clark being the lady's servant, he was no less a personage than the mayor of Windsor, the fashionable and exclusive town, wherein Queen Victoria is wont to dwell. This extraordinary fact was instantly, by means of the electric telegraph communicated to the superintendent at the end of the route; and, upon the mayor's arrival, he was quietly ushered into the private office, accused of the fact, and compelled to pay the difference of fare, besides a fine of ten dollars, which he forked over and left the premises, looking like a dog in the act of stealing sheep.

WISDOM IN TEXAN COUNCILS.

The members of the Texan Convention and of the Congress have not learned lessons of political economy from the history of the several United States without profit. In the former body we perceive that there is a carefulness manifested, to avoid, in the framing of their Constitution, those many evils which have proceeded in the States from our loose and half-written instruments. This argues well for the new State. If the lights, which all other States have held out in their political history, is regarded carefully by Texas in adopting their Constitution, and we have an earnest of this resolve, in what has already been effected, that young-est of the sisters will control an all powerful influence in the family of States.

In relation to Banks, we perceive the Delegates in the Convention have taken the same stand as those who framed the New Constitution of Louisiana—they expressly prohibit in Texas that "no corporate body shall hereafter be created, renewed or extended, with banking or discounting privileges." Ayes 46, Nays 7. It was afterwards suggested that Banks might be chartered, provided two thirds of the Legislature should agree at two successive sessions. Rejected.

Against an overshadowing State Debt contracted, as many debts in the States were, for moonshine enterprises and visionary schemes, they intend to be protected. They have engrained in the Constitution that "the aggregate amount of debts hereafter contracted by the Legislature, shall never exceed the sum of 100,000 dollars, except in case of war to repel invasion, or suppress insurrections."

In regard to making new States they have now a section referred to the Judiciary committee, authorizing the Legislature "to erect four new States, in addition to the State of Texas, whenever sufficient population may hereafter entitle them to admission into the Union, under the Constitution and laws of the United States."

The "Brass Planter" says the Convention has fixed the seat of government at the city of Austin until the year 1850. Thirty-six votes were given in favor of Austin, and a scattering vote in favor of other places.

An important document from the land office at Austin has been laid before the Convention. From it, we learn that the superficial extent of Texas, as comprising within the limits defined by the first Texan Congress, comprises, in round numbers, 379,000 square miles, or 244,284,166 acres; that the total amount of land issued by the various boards of land commissioners is 43,543,970 acres; that the total amount of the above, recommended as good and lawful claims, is 19,212,206 acres; issued by the department of war as bounty and donation claims, 6,300,000 acres; land scrip sold by the Texas government, 368,757 acres; the amount of legal claims to lands issued by Texas, 25,880,993 acres; amount issued, and supposed to be fraudulent, 24,334,764 acres; issued by the authorities of Mexico, a portion of which is supposed to be invalid, 22,080,000 acres; and that the total amount of the public domain subject to location and unsurveyed, is 181,991,403 acres. The officer of the land office, in communicating the above statement, says that he has no means of knowing the whole amount of scrip that has been issued by the Texan government, but thinks the amount yet out is about one-eighth of that shown to be in his office, and that the same is the case with reference to bounty lands.

ROYALTY IN TROUBLE.—A French Journal states that the young Queen of Spain lately received a sound whipping from her mother, and that, hearing her screams the guards were about to enter sword in hand, when the marquis de Malpica rushed it up by saying that the young Queen had hurt her foot with a chair. Another cause of suffering royalty and of a very painful nature, furnished by the Polynesian reference to Queen Pomare, of the Society Islands. It is stated that she still remains at Raiatea, living in a hut with none of the comforts and luxuries of life—to which, previous to her difficult with the French, she was accustomed—about her. She is said notwithstanding the air of melancholy which care and grief has given her, to be still a handsome and interesting woman Pomare's name and history are almost as widely spread as Victoria's. The officers of a vessel who lately called upon her, found her quietly sewing amid her woman.

At the third trial for Representative in Waterville, where the abolitionists hold the balance of power, the democrats and whigs, to make short work of what seemed to be a never-ending labor, compromised—agreeing to elect a democrat this year and a whig next—and made close of Mr. P. Haviland.

The people of Texas call the Louisianians Yankees.

The highest medical authorities of the age have decided in favor of Buchan's Hungarian Balm, as a remedy for Consumption.

From the *London Morning Herald*.

Sir James Clark, Bart., Physician in Ordinary to the Queen, in his late treatise on Consumption and Scrofula diseases, has borne an unequivocal testimony to the salutary influence of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balm of Life, in cases of extensive tuberculous disease of the Lungs. Dr. Buchan has also shown certificates from the following eminent authorities, in strong recommendation of his famous remedy:

Dr. Leacock, Physician Accoucher to her Majesty the Queen; Dr. Bright, Physician Extraordinary to her Majesty; Sir Benjamin C. Brodie, Bart., Surgeon to her Majesty; and Sir James Esq., M.D.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of Messrs. Hazzard, the only agents in America.

MARRIED.

In Bath, R. W. Jewell to Miss L. M. White. In Belfast, Geo. W. Day to Miss Sarah Thompson. In Northampton, James B. Wood to Miss Ruth Cutler of Industry.

DIED.

In Eastport, Nicholas Smith, aged about 75. In Hallowell, Joseph W. Day, aged 66. In Portland, Christopher Mann, aged 67.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT PARIS, ME., 18 September 30, 1845.

Beane, Miss Olive
Barratt, Paul
Chandler, Miss Harriet N.
Cummings, John L.
Crocker, Jonathan
Cushman, Albert
Caldwell, J. F.
Clark, Samuel F.
Dean, Edmund
Dunham, Sebra
Daniels, Jacob
Daniels, Miss Harriet
Dorrell, Samuel F.
Dickson, Mrs. E. W.
Evans, Miss Clarinda J.
Felton, John W.
Hubbard, Hiram
Hathaway, Milo

Irish, Eben?
Jackson, Jacob
Marion, Zenas
Parlin, Robinson
Ryerson, Miss Charlotte J.
Robinson, Preston?
Rutledge, Mary
Remondell, Job
Swift, Mrs. Lucy
Simonton, Mrs. Charlotte
Slevens, Miss Luthera
Sallings, Robert
Stutewant, Mrs. Polly
Swish, Alvin
Tarbox, Miss R. G.
Verrell, Daniel H.
Verrell, Daniel

G. W. MILLETT, P. M.

SALE AT AUCTION.

WILL be sold at public Auction, on Monday, the 27th day of October, instant, at 10 o'clock A. M. that valuable tract of Intervale Land situated in Paris about one mile above Snow's Falls on the County Road leading from the Court House, in Paris, to Randolph Point. Said Intervale will be sold in Lots of from five to ten acres each, and bounded on the Road Easternly; a plan of the survey will be exhibited at the sale.

For situation and richness of soil, said land is unsurpassed by any in the State, producing, annually, two or more tons of first rate hay per acre, and improving yearly in fertility and quality.

Terms.—One half in six months, and the remainder in one year, with undoubted security.

FRANCIS BEMIS.
Paris, Oct. 6th, 1845.

N. B. Should the weather be unfavorable the sale will be postponed to the following day.

ALSO, AT PRIVATE SALE.

The remainder of the Farm on the East side of the Road containing about two hundred and thirty-five acres—the whole will be sold together, or one half.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly a general assortment of Books and Stationery articles, which are offered for sale on reasonable terms.—Among which are: Bibles, Testaments, Hymn-Books, a variety of Sunday School books, different works on History, Biography, Chemistry, Philosophy, Geology, and other reading books; too numerous to particularize in a short advertisement.—Also—School books of almost every description in use, Writing-books, Ink, Pencils, Sand-boxes, Blotting-paper, Paper-folders, Walrus, &c. &c. &c.

WANTED in exchange for the above—Cash, Clean paper-rags, and country produce. For further particulars enquire of BENJ. WALTON.
Paris-Hill, April 29, 1845.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

DILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Fivet Teeth, done by T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to \$1.00.
do Tin Foil, 25 50.
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1.00.
Setting Fivet Teeth, \$1.00 1.50, & 2.00.
Work warranted.—March 28.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Dixfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Isaac N. Stanley, Guardian of Præsent M. Lorenzo E. Johnson, Jr., and Charles P. Edwards, all minor children of Eli Edwin Edwards late of Dixfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his several accounts of his administration of the estate of said minor—

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
21 Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Dixfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

John Kelsey, Administrator of the estate of William Kelsey, late of Londonderry, in said county, deceased, having presented his several accounts of his administration of the estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the last Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate, held at Dixfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Charles L. Rustis, named Executor in a certain last will and testament of the late Will and Testament of Sarah Rustis, deceased, in said county, deceased, having presented the said will and testament, and shown cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

At a Court of Probate, held at Randolph, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Josiah Jordan, of Monson, in the County of Piscataquis, praying that the Executor of the last Will and Testament of Simon Fuller, late of said Randolph, deceased, may be authorized to convey to said Petitioner certain Real Estate situated in said Monson, agreeably to the conditions of a Bond, in Court to be produced, from conveying which said Fuller has been prevented by death.

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

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At a Court of Probate, held at Randolph, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Hezekiah Hutchins, Jr., Executor of the last Will and Testament of Stephen G. Stevens, late of said Randolph, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his own private claim against said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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At a Court of Probate, held at Dixfield, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of Mary Jane Gardner, Widow of Amos Gardner, late of said Dixfield, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

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At a Court of Probate, held at Randolph, within and for the county of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Eliaz M. Carter, Administrator of the estate of Samuel Farwell, late of Bethel, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Oxford Democrat*, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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